THE EXAMINER.

No. 33. *SUNDAY, AUGUST* 14, 1808.

THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few.
SWIFT.

No. 33.

FERDINAND OF SPAIN.

NOTWITHSTANDING the present impulse in favour of FERDINAND, I do not think it likely that he will ever ascend the Spanish throne. The People, it is true, have not yet arrived at that reflective spirit of freedom, which would teach them to fight for themselves only; and therefore the Chiefs have set up the name of FERDINAND as a watchword; but nations are not accustomed to bleed and to conquer of their own accord for the sake of hereditary simpletons; the hard attainment of freedom produces a spirit of enquiry, that is not easily dazzled with faded royalty: the people brighten themselves by their own collision, and yet get rid of that ancient rust which had hitherto rendered their arms useless.

FERDINAND is not a King for freemen.* The only merit he can be *supposed* to have exhibited was his dislike of the old government, and this dislike was evidently nothing else but the impatience of an unfeeling and cowardly heir for the death of his father. He would have cut the old man's throat without any remorse; but the moment his hand was stopped, he fell into the most abject fear, and protested he meant nothing. The very first time we heard of his attempt on the throne, we heard also of his most solemn protestations to the contrary; he even professed to shudder at the idea, called upon God to witness the purity of his intentions, and answered every question that was put to him with a most pathetic horror. Yet notwithstanding this display of innocence, his plots were soon discovered by their success, and he compelled his father to abdicate; and after all, no sooner had the FRENCH EMPEROR disapproved of his succession and deprived him of his hopes, than he again fell into his cowardly meanness, protested his sincere repentance, crouched before his father's feet, and appeared to all Europe what he really was, a foolish, selfish, and dastardly slave. If the people could dictate their own terms to such a King, as they certainly might in the first enjoyment of their freedom, it must be recollected that his Ministers could rule him afterwards to the People's disadvantage, and that the most impudent and ambitious men would always be nearest his throne. Every body knows how the best of constitutions may be undermined by bad rulers, and how easily the executive government usurps the superiority over the legislative.

The very chances however of situation seem to preclude FERDINAND from the throne almost as hopelessly as his father. In the first place, the struggle in Spain will probably be of long continuance. PHILIP of Anjou, the first of the Spanish house of BOURBON, who had an infinitely better claim than JOSEPH, was thirteen years in obtaining possession of the crown, and the people had neither the impulse nor the necessity to resist that they have now. Then, if matters grow very doubtful, the FRENCH EMPEROR will, no doubt, make the Prince conduce to his own odium, by a hundred protestations against the proceedings of his mistaken country, and though the Spaniards may have hitherto forgiven the protestations already made, and have endeavoured to supply the Prince's want of patriotism by forging royal proclamations in their favour, yet they will not long endure his pusillanimity; a free people expect more from others in proportion as they do more for themselves, and the Spaniards will at last despise a Prince who ruled them like a fool and deserted them like a coward. As to the plea of French violence and of the forcible retainment of one king by another, I am astonished that the Patriots allow it for an instant. When the pen, that was to sign his abdication, was put into FERDINAND's hand, he ought to have dashed it in the Usurper's face and have drawn his sword: an encounter with the conqueror of nations, if but for a moment, would have been a glorious attempt; had he been beset, he might have died inch by inch; he would have given an example and an indignation to his countrymen never to be resisted; and every drop of his blood would have sparkled in the latest eyes of posterity. But nothing like this is to be expected from one so half-witted and effeminate; and lastly, whatever may be the event of the pres-

* Without the least intention to quote poetry on a political subject, I cannot forbear a comment on Dr. JOHNSON's pleasant sneer on the necessity of freedom to the King of a free People. When somebody quoted that line,

"Who rules o'er freemen should himself be free,"

The Doctor observed,

"Who drives fat oxen should himself be fat."

This was good, but bad; a good joke, but very bad argument. It is merely a pun of many words, or to use his own style, it wants verisimilitude and analogy. To be free in this sense means to have a love of freedom, a free spirit: for a slavish and tyrannical spirit are the same, since tyrants are slaves to their passions, and revenge themselves on their masters by making slaves of them.

sent contest, it is not likely NAPOLEON will *give him up*, unless Spain adopts the revolutionizing system of her neighbour, and carries war into France, and even in that case, I believe the Emperor's revenge would anticipate them, and FERDINAND, who might have died like a hero, will die like a criminal.

Something then of our King's speech in answer to the City of London, when he talks of restoring the *ancient* Spanish government, remains to be explained. I do not see how, as lovers of patriotism and liberty, we can fight expressly for such men as FERDINAND or his father, but even FERDINAND would be better than the ancient government. The King of England is, no doubt, a Prince of much fine sensibility, but his generosity to the Bourbon race is a little romantic.—The princes of that house in Spain have been remarkable for little else than making war with England and tyrannizing over their subjects; the *ancient government* of Spain was a mere despotism: and it seems as bad a compliment to the Spaniards to wish for its restoration, as it would be to the people of England to wish for the return of the STUARTS.

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FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, JULY 24.—His Imperial Highness the Grand Duke of Berg, left Bayonne on the 10th for Bareges, where he was to remain from 12 to 15 days.

According to letters from Tyrol, the French troops who occupy Venetian Friouli in very great force, are to form an encampment near Udina; and for this purpose very considerable magazines are preparing in that place.

JULY 28.—Letters from Bayonne of the 22d inst. state, that at eight o'clock the preceding evening, his Majesty had set off from Marac, on his way to Pau. It is positively asserted, that his Majesty intends to make a progress through the southern departments of his empire.

Letters from Burgos of the 17th state, that his Catholic Majesty was on the following day to continue his journey to the capital. His Majesty continued to enjoy the best state of health. The whole city was illuminated every evening. His Majesty had granted a full pardon to several persons who were in custody on account of the disturbances which had occurred there, and ordered them to be set at liberty. In every place his Majesty passed through he gave proofs of his tender and benevolent disposition.

SPAIN.

[*FROM THE PATRIOTIC PAPERS.*]

MADRID, JULY 23.—On the 13th, at twelve o'clock, was announced by the discharge of artillery, which was not at all attended to, and by the ringing of bells, which were scarcely heard for an instant, the approach of Joseph I. King of Spain. The bell-ringers were threatened with severe chastisement; but they would not perform the duty required. During this important interval French patroles paraded the streets to prevent disorder. On the 20th, the new Monarch made his triumphal entry. Orders had been given that banners should be displayed from the windows; but this command was not merely disregarded, but all the doors, windows, and balconies were closed; no one quitted his house, except in the neighbourhood of Buerto del Sol, some few to see what was passing. At the time the King approached, any street where a few people might be collected, orders were given to be uncovered, but instead of obedience, the Spaniards turned their backs, and left the place. Not one native complimented the stranger with huzzas; some small number before the royal carriage, hired for the purpose from among the adherents of France, grumbled, rather than applauded. We are surprised and disgusted on seeing the acclamations and rejoicings with which Joseph was welcomed, according to the false statements of the Madrid Gazettes. According to these, the streets were brilliantly illuminated, and filled with Grandees and company of high rank and distinction: no such exhibitions were admitted, and no persons of title and honour were present, for scarcely an individual of family remained in the city to witness the ceremony.—To-day it has been directed that the Councellors of State attend to swear allegiance to Joseph and his new-fangled Constitution.

Orders have also been given for the display of banners, illuminations, free theatrical performances, and bull fights to-morrow. All the diversions will be for the French, for the people are too melancholy to partake of it. Great numbers leave the district not to witness such scenes. To indulge us still more with the blessings of French connections, we observe by the Constitution, that Napoleon is declared heir to the Spanish Crown, as Joseph is announced successor to that of France. All our anxiety is, that the brave armies of Valencia, Andalusia, and Galicia, may rid us of those infernal plagues. We have not an hour of comfort and repose, and are incessantly misled by contradictory intelligence. May God deliver us safely on the third day of ***.

MADRID, JULY 27.—Authentic intelligence has reached this city, that Gen. Dupont has surrendered, after the complete defeat of his army, which consisted of 20,000 men, on the 21st of this month, between Baylen and Andujar, in Andalusia. His troops had committed the greatest outrages in every place which they had entered. The French army were delivered up as prisoners to the disposal of the Junta of Sevilla. The attacks which were made upon his army lasted from the 15th, in the morning. Gen. Moncey, who was in Valencia with a division of 13,000 men, retired hither with the small remains of his army. The Arragonese are defending themselves with the utmost bravery against the attacks of the French. The troops of Valencia, which it is said are coming to besiege this city, and rescue us from slavery, amount to about 45,000 men; those of Andalusia, to 50,000; those of Estramadura, to 20,000; and of Murcia, 20,000. A part of them have already arrived within eight or nine leagues of this city. The populace are in a state of the utmost ferment.

RIO SECO, JULY 23.—The French, driven to rage and madness by the great slaughter and discomfiture which they had sustained in the battle of the 14th,

entered this place with fire and sword, putting to death every one who fell in their way in the streets, and in the houses. In one street they killed 129 individuals, and in a single ward upwards of 200. The place is every where filled with dead bodies. This carnage was followed by an indiscriminate pillage, which continued during the whole of the night; and whatever they could not carry off with them they destroyed. Church vestments and utentils, plate, chalices, pyxes, and sacred hosts, all carried off, all plundered—the images dashed in pieces!—virgins, matrons, widows, **** young and old, all ****. Just God! Blessed God! hadst thou granted permission to the infernal spirits to afflict us, they could not have made greater havock in this town! Beloved Father, we confess that though thou dealest with us most mercifully, our sins have deserved a still severer chastisement; but forget not, O Lord! that we have all of us a Mediator, who is God with the Father, and that at this moment Rio Seco is the most unfortunate, the most wretched habitation on the face of the earth!

Biscay, Aug. 4.—Dispatches have been received from the Galician army, announcing the very important fact of the retreat of Marshal Bessieres from Palencia towards Burgos. This measure was rendered necessary by the glorious and decisive victory of the Audalusians over Dupont. The surrender of this army was a warning not to be mistaken by any General of ordinary prudence. In the mean while the Patriots were in full pursuit of the fugitives. In addition to this intelligence it is affirmed, that the army entrenched within the walls or in the neighbourhood of Madrid, has already begun its retreat. The event is said to have taken place on the morning of the 27th ult.

Salamanca, July 26.—On Sunday, the 24th inst. at three o'clock in the afternoon, Gen. Cuesta entered this city with 600 cavalry and some artillery and ammunition waggons. The Supreme Junta of Seville has informed the said Captain General of the surrender of the army of Gen. Dupont.

Corunna, July 28.—On the 28th inst. Marshal Bessieres transmitted a second letter to our General in Chief, to which he requested a satisfactory answer, informing him that, with all due respect to his good opinion, it was his duty to avoid the effusion of blood, it being certain that the Bourbons, whom the General mentioned, never could reign while France and the greater part of Europe existed in their present state. He also informs the General, that he is anxious to see him, and appoints a place of interview. To this letter was sent the following answer:—

"Seignor Marshal, "July 28, 1808.

"I have, with due respect, received your Excellency's letter, and have to repeat my thanks to you for having set at liberty the 4 or 500 prisoners whom you took in the battle of Rio Seco, and whom your Excellency describes as peasants of Galicia. They are nevertheless regular soldiers, being recruits incorporated with the troops of the line, though they do not wear the uniform. In explaining this circumstance, my intention is not to release myself from acknowledging the generous conduct your Excellency has manifested towards those people, but to guard against the possibility of their upon any occasion receiving, in consequence of any misconception, a species of treatment which they do not deserve, and which, from the sentiments manifested by your Excellency, could not but be painful to your own feeling. Your Excellency will always find me disposed to alleviate, as far as possible, all the horrors of war, flattering myself that in this respect I shall only imitate your conduct. But, Seignior General, I am not at liberty to agree to the conference which you are pleased to propose to me, nor to enter into any discussion upon the subject which we should have to agitate on such an occasion.

"Your Excellency informs me, that the Bourbon Family has ceased to reign in Spain; and that, in order to replace them on the throne, it would be first necessary to destroy France, and a great part of Europe. What, then, is the great crime committed by that family? Can it be the frank, faithful, and intimate friendship and alliance, which have united it to France during the space of 13 years? But in attempting to make any reflections I exceed my limits: it is my duty to confine myself to the intreaty that you will abandon the project of altering the opinion which I have already so decidedly pronounced upon the subject. Your Excellency would doubtless take offence, were I to propose to you a change of party, and that you should abandon the Emperor whom you have sworn to support; and most assuredly you should reflect that, upon the same principles, I ought not to listen to your Excellency's proposals, nor is it fitting that your Excellency should address them to a man of honour.

"Such is the esteem and admiration, Seignor General, in which I hold your Excellency's military talents, that I glory in having opposed to me so distinguished an antagonist: and with respect to the final issue of the present struggle, I repose myself with confidence on the Divine Providence, to whom it belongs to decide the fate of armies and of nations, and who, sooner or later, will look with a favourable eye upon the most just cause which is defended by all true Spaniards.

"I beg leave to repeat to your Excellency, Seignor Marshal, the asurances of my high consideration.

"Joaquin Blake."

DEFEAT OF GENERAL DUPONT.

Letters from Generals Castanos and Tilli to the Supreme Junta of Spain and the Indies.

"Most Serene Seignors,

"On the 13th, General Reding wrote to inform me, that at nine in the morning he had entered Baylen with his own division and that of the Marquis de Campeigne, which I had ordered to join him; and that the enemy were retreating from that place to Guarroman, having left behind only a grand guard, which was put to the rout. I instantly wrote to Reding to attack Andujar, in flank, with the two divisions, whilst I should attack it in front. I was preparing to execute my plan at day-break this morning, when, at two o'clock, I was apprised that the enemy were evacuating Andujar, and making a precipitate flight by the road to Madrid. I cannot conceal my surprise, that the inhabitants of Andujar did not give me the slightest notice of this movement.

"Finding that the enemy were making their escape, I ordered General La Pena to harass their rear; a disposition so much the more proper, as I had just received a letter from General Reding, informing me that he had marched from Baylen at three in the morning, with the intention of making his attack upon Andujar at eleven; so that in consequence of his active and opportune movement, Dupont will find himself placed between these two divisions and that of General La Pena. I flatter myself that the result will correspond with the well combined dispositions of the plan.

"Your Highnesses may hourly expect intelligence of the intended attack of to day, for which every thing is prepared.

"I occupy this city with the division of Gen. Jones, where I have taken a position adapted to circumstances. The enemy have left 300 sick; and it is believed that General Vedel was killed in the affair of Mengibar.

"May God preserve your Most Serene Highness many years. "XAVIER DE CASTANOS."

"*Head Quarters at Andujar, 8 o'clock in the morning, July* 19, 1808."

"*Head-Qarters at Andujar, six o'clock in the Evening, July* 19, 1808.

"MOST SERENE SEIGNIORS—At half past five an Officer came in with a flag of truce, requesting that orders should be given to Gen. La Pena to suspend hostilities whilst Gen. Dupont should hold a conference with Gen. Reding. I replied in the negative. A few moments after I received a letter fron Gen. Pena himself, informing me that they had solicited terms of capitulation. I grant them no other terms than that they shall be prisoners of war, with permission to the General and his Officers to wear their swords, and to take with them a portmanteau each, filled with their clothes only, in consequence of the pillage which they have committed in our towns; assuring however, at the same time, that they shall be treated with the same respect as those belonging to the squadron at Cadiz, and in a manner worthy of Spanish generosity. Whilst the details are preparing, I beg leave to acquaint your Highness, that we have taken some cannon and prisoners, and, in short, that Gen. Dupont is completely hemmed in on all sides. May God preserve your Highness many years. "XAVIER DE CASTANOS."

"MOST SERENE SEIGNORS,

"I have the satisfaction to communicate to your Highnesses the most complete victory which has followed the battle of Baylen. General Dupont, and the whole of his division, with arms, artillery, baggage, &c. are prisoners of war.—Those troops which had not entered into the action, although they had sustained no disaster, are included in the capitulation, and obliged to return to France by sea; so that there does not remain a single Frenchman in Andalusia. The general details will be communicated by my nephew, Col. Don Pedro Augustin Giron, Adjutant-General of the Infantry; and whilst the circumstantial details of the whole are preparing, I think it proper to inform your Highnesses, that the bravery of the troops and officers, their constancy, suffering and privations, correspond with the just opinion which your Highnesses entertain of them, and with the conception which I had formed of their patriotism and zeal for the public cause. I take the liberty of requesting of your Highnesses to perform for me the vow which I had made of dedicating this action to the glorious St. Ferdinand.—God preserve your Highnesses many years. XAVIER DE CASTANOS."

"*Head-quarters, Andujar, July* 21."

DISPATCH FROM HIS EXCELLENCY SEIGNOR COUNT TILLI:—

"Yesterday, the 20th inst. Spain, or to speak more properly, the army of your Highnesses, gained the most complete victory which this nation has witnessed for many ages. The result is an exact copy of the action of Pavia. In a moment, the Andalusias were freed from the French armies. The division of Dupont, with all its baggage, booty, and all its Generals, are prisoners of war; and besides these the divisions which occupied his Majesty's dominions, from the summit of the Sierra, as far as Baylen, are bound to evacuate the peninsula by sea. This is in brief the sum of the Treaty, which I and his Excellency Seignor Castanos had last night the happiness of signing; and as we retired from the field of battle at twelve o'clock at night, without sleep, and exhausted, it is not possible to send to your Highnesses a detail of the capitulation, and of the military achievements that have been performed, which shall be done as soon as time will permit. The bearer of this agreeable intelligence, is the Lieut.-Col. of the Column of Provincial Grenadiers, Don Pedro Augustin Giron, Brevet-Col. and Adjutant-Gen. an Officer of the greatest merit, who, by the talents and valour which he has displayed in many actions, and particularly since he has been with this army, has shewn himself worthy of every favour which your Highnesses can bestow upon him. I have this day given orders for taking the oath of allegiance to our Sovereign Don Ferdinand VII. which proceeding had not previously taken place in this city; and also that *Te Deum* shall be sung, and that there shall be an illumination for three nights successively. May God preserve your Highnesses many years. "Count TILLI."

"*Head-quarters, at Andujar, July* 21, 1808."

WEST INDIES.

KINGSTON (JAMAICA), MAY 30.—Some degree of agitation was excited in this city early on Friday morning last, from a report of a serious insubordination having arisen in the 2d West India Regiment, under the command of Major Darley, stationed at Fort Augusta.

It appears that the regiment had paraded at the accustomed hour in the morning on the beach, about 300 yards from the glacis leading to Port Henderson. In the fort 54 recruits were left to be drilled by a black serjeant. They were principally of the Chamba and Koromantyn nations, purchased a few months since to serve in his Majesty's Colonial Corps; 46 of them were attached to the second, and eight to the 5th West India Regiments. The men on the beach had not been long under arms, ere a terrible war hoop was heard, and the recruits were observed to rush out of the Fort, and approach near the left of the regiment. Lieutenant and Adjutant Ellis instantly rode towards them to learn the reason of the noise and what they desired; he had scarce reached the spot, before he was knocked off the horse, with the butt end of some of their firelocks, and received several wounds about his head and body with their bayonets, of which he almost instantly died. Major Darley anxious to know what occasioned the tumult, repaired directly thither; unhappily for him, he experienced a fate nearly similar, being knocked off his horse and wounded about the body, &c. Appearances at this moment not being favourable, the officers dispatched a serjeant to the fort for ammunition, while some of them flew to Major Darley's assistance; he was taken to his apartments and languished about an hour when he expired. The ammunition having arrived, the men were directed to load, and fire on the mutineers, which was promptly obeyed, when fourteen of them fell dead, five were wounded, and two taken prisoners; twenty-one who did not appear to be active in the mutiny, instantly surrendered without the smallest resistance. The remainder being dismayed at the check the party had received, ran off to secrete theselves in the mangroves and brush wood, and there is little doubt ere this, they are completely subdued, or shot, as detachments of the regiment were sent in pursuit of them.

No other reason was assigned for their improper conduct by those taken, than that they had been too repeatedly drilled, and that they wished to return to their country.

Every regret for the untimely fates of Major Darley and Adjutant Ellis have been evinced, the service having lost in them two valuable officers. Their remains were interred with military honours, amidst the lamentations of their brother soldiers.

On the first knowledge of an insubordinate spirit having manifested itself in some of the garrison at Fort Augusta, the drums beat to arms in Spanish Town, and the St. Catharine's militia with a degree of celerity highly commendable in them, were in a disposition for actual service. They proceeded some part of the road to the Fort, but learning there was no necessity, were saved from a most harassing and tedious march, and returned to their homes.

Brigadier-General Darby with great promptitude, also proceeded to the scene of action with the 18th Regiment, under command of Lieut. Col. Honeyman, but their being no occasion for their services, all, with the exception of the flank companies, returned to their quarters. Two men

of this regiment expired on the march, supposed from the excessive heat of the weather.

Information was transmitted to the General Officers in this district; and on Friday noon, Lieutenant General Villettes, most of his Staff, and several other Officers proceeded to Fort Augusta. All the boats at the wherry wharf in this city were impressed, and took down in the evening, three companies of the 55th regiment, under the command of Major Haligar, where they are to remain for the present.

The principal part of the 2d West India regiment have been sent on board some of the vessels of war in Port Royal Harbour to make room for the detachments of white troops sent to Fort Augusta.

FROM THE KINGSTON CHRONICLE.

Head Quarters, Grey's Pen, June 9, 1808.

MR. EDITOR,

The public mind having been much agitated by the unfortunate affair which lately took place at Fort Augusta, in a detachment of about fifty recruits, of the 2d West India Regiment, at drill, near thirty of whom rushed out of the Fort with their arms, during the time the Regiment was at exercise, and before any stop could be put to them, killed their Major and Adjutant; the circumstances of which has been most closely and minutely investigated by two courts of enquiry, and by a general court martial, before which it has been fully proved, that the whole of the unfortunate affair originated in a few ignorant recruits, and that upwards of twenty of them were innocent of the offence. To quiet the public apprehension as much as possible, I send you, by the permission of his Excellency the Commander of the Forces, the sentence of the General Court Martial, with the consequent orders thereon.

I have only further to add, that the seven unhappy offenders were shot, pursuant to the orders; and that the conduct of the 2d West India Regiment was strictly correct and regular at the execution. W. TONGE, Captain,

Acting Deputy Adjutant General.

[Here follows the Extract from General Orders, containing the sentence, &c.]

MONTEGO BAY, MAY 28.—In Falmouth, between the hours of eleven and twelve in the night of Tuesday last, the awful cry of fire was heard in all directions. It began in the retail shop of Mr. F. Lyon, in the centre of Church-street; and in defiance of all human exertions, soon became general on both sides of the street; the greater part of which is burnt down. The flames reached the corner houses of Mr. Campbell, and Messrs. Ellis, Christie, and Co. and on the other side the Market-street, reached into that of Mr. Blake, which was soon consumed. From a sudden shift of wind, the fire then again crossed the street to the cargo house of Messrs. Lyon and Blake; to Mr. White's range of extensive buildings; then to the barracks, and to the whole range of Mr. Vielley's extensive buildings. Every building down both sides the street fell a prey to the devouring element. Many houses in Cornwill were burnt down. The principal loss is the destruction of the Market-street.

OFFICIAL PAPER.

PROCLAMATION BY SIR C. COTTON, BART.

Admiral of the Blue, &c. Commander in Chief.

"INHABITANTS OF PORTUGAL—Deputations having reached me from all parts of the kingdom, soliciting succour, aid, and assistance, and stating to me the loyal, brave, and manly determination of the People of Portugal to establish the Government of their lawful Prince, and emancipate their country from French oppression;

"I send, agreeable to your requests, ships, troops, arms, and ammunition, and have directed the standard of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent of Portugal to be reared, round which every loyal Portuguese is hereby invited immediately to rally, and to take up arms in so just and so glorious a cause.

"To be successful, Portuguese, you must be unanimous; and joined by your brave neighbours and friends, the Spaniards, you must not be intimidated by menaces, or seduced by promises.

"Some months experience must have convinced you of the effect of French friendship; it is now to British faith and assistance, aided by your own energy and efforts, that you will, I trust, be indebted to the restoration of your Prince and the independence of your country.

(Signed) "C. COTTON."

"*Hibernia, off the Tagus, July* 4, 1808."

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

CURIOUS ADVENTURE.—A person representing himself to be single, and possessed of great property, came a few months since to the village of Stork, in Essex, where he resided for some time at the Bear Inn. His insinuating address procured him the best reception among the families in the neighbourhood, and as he appeared to be open and communicative, no suspicion was entertained of him. He had property to the amount of between 200l. and 300l. and having very frankly stated his name, and his connections in Gloucestershire, which he said he had left to avoid an union with a young Lady whom he did not approve of; and having also a handsome person, he attracted the notice and won the regard of a beautiful and amiable young Lady, niece of a Gentleman of large property. The match was approved of by the uncle, who, however, being a prudent man, desired to have an interview with the lover's father upon the subject, and the parties accordingly set off in a post-chaise for Gloucestershire; but when they had arrived within about six miles of their destination, the lover contrived to quarrel with the uncle, and they parted. The uncle then pursued his journey alone; but to his surprise, on reaching the end of it, he discovered that his young friend was married to an amiable woman, by whom he had four children, and that he had left his home for two years! While the young man resided at Stork, at the Bear, he was celebrated for playing with much taste on the *violin*; since the *denouement* of this affair, the Wits of Stork have called it the "Adventure of the *Bear* and the *Fiddle*, &c. which broke off in the *middle*."

An unfortunate occurrence took place on Sunday evening, at Lansdown, near Bath. It has been long a custom on the Sunday preceding Lansdown fair, for the young people to assemble on the Down, and amuse themselves with the usual sports and pastimes of what they term Lansdown Revels; but the present High Constable for the Bath Forum, Mr. Duncan Campbell, was fully determined to suppress all tumultuous and pugilistic proceedings. Unhappily something occurred that occasioned his interference, and meeting with resistance, he at last had recourse to a pistol, and shot a man of the name of Strong in the abdomen. The poor fellow died on Wednesday. His brother, who was dreadfully beaten about the head, is now confined to his room. Mr. Campbell with difficulty escaped the vengeance of the mob, and surrendered himself up to Mr. Justice White, who committed him to prison. Mr. Campbell is a man of family and fortune, and has been particularly active in his office.

On Wednesday last a young lady of fashion at Brighton, being displeased with the treatment of her Governess, unobservedly left her abode in that town, and it was feared from some intimations she had previously dropped, with the resolution of drowning herself; but her subsequent conduct, however, proved that if she had harboured such an intention, it had deserted her; for, after engaging a pleasure-boat to take her to Worthing, and having proceeded as far as Hove, she changed her mind, and would

be set on shore near that place, from whence she wandered from the water, to Portslade, and was there fortunately met with by persons sent in pursuit of her, who conveyed her home in a postchaise, to the inexpressible comfort of her disconsolate parent.

A woman was lately seen begging at Tewkesbury, in Gloucestershire, with a little boy about five years old; from circumstances, it appeared evident that the child was not her son; in consequence of which he was taken from her, and she sent to prison. The child has light brown hair, and light eyes; he appears, from ill-treatment, to have had his faculties impaired; he cannot speak quite plainly; he seems to have had a fair complexion, but his face has, by some art, been discoloured, and his features are much distorted, by his head having been tied up to excite pity;—he already looks much better than he did, proper care having been taken of him. He calls himself Charles Smith, also Charles Davis, which is thought to be his real name, as the woman says her name is Catherine Smith. The child says, that the woman, whom he calls "the old woman," told him not to tell his name, that she rubbed his face with something black, that she sold his fine clothes, and put rags on him, that he had yellow shoes, which she sold. The woman, he says, is not his mother that is in London; that he has a sister Peggy, who is a woman; that his mother washes clothes, and keeps chickens; and that his father is in the West Indies; he mentioned also his having a little wheel-barrow at home.

ASSIZES.

YORK.—*Joseph Ingleson*, of Mendwith, near Otley, stood charged with forcibly violating the person of his own daughter, a girl fifteen years of age.—Grace Ingleson, the unfortunate daughter, stated, that on the 11th July, she went with her father to cut turf, that on their return, her father had, notwithstanding her cries, perpetrated the foul and unnatural crime of which he stood charged; yet, when the question was put by the Judge, though she was almost convulsed with agony by the recitation of the transactiou, she asserted, and persisted in it, in the face of her own evidence, and the repeated admonition of the Judge to speak the truth, that the crime was committed with her own consent, and that her father neither used violence nor threats. Every moment, while she was giving her evidence, she turned her eyes towards her father, with a look, which, if he had any thing human about him, must have struck daggers to his soul. The Judge, in his address to the Jury, said, whatever suspicions they might have, and however well-grounded those suspicions might be, that the unhappy witness, Grace Ingleson, had, to save a father's life, suppressed a material part of the dreadful transaction; yet, as she had repeatedly declared, upon her oath, that she was consenting to the great crime which had been committed, the Jury could not safely convict the Prisoner.

The Jury accordingly returned a verdict of *Not Guilty*, when the Judge addressed the Prisoner in the following terms:—"Joseph Ingleson, you have narrowly escaped paying the forfeit of your life to the offended laws of your country. You are, there is too much reason to believe, a very bad man; and if you do not repress your wicked propensities, you will certainly terminate your life at the gallows; you ought to be for ever ashamed of yourself, and hide your face from the view of your fellow-creatures."—The Prisoner quitted the bar, amidst the general execration of a crowded and indignant Court.

DORCHESTER.—The only cause that excited the least public attention was that of

M'ILWAIN v. FINCH, FOR CRIM. CON.

Plaintiff is a surgeon and apothecary at Ringwood. Defendant (Charles Finch) has recently opened an Asylum for Lunatics, at Moor-Town, near Ringwood. Immediately on his settling there, he became very intimate with the Plaintiff, and he made use of this intimacy, according to the statement of Mr. Casberd, Counsel for the Plaintiff, to rob him of his wife's affections and to do him the greatest injury in his power. He proved the necessary facts by the evidence of the Plaintiff's servant boy.

Mr. JEKYLL made a most eloquent and witty speech for the Defendant, detailing various facts to prove that the Plaintiff had not been deprived of any very valuable article in that portion of his wife's affection which he could have lost since she had become acquainted with Mr. C. Finch.—The Jury gave a verdict for the Plaintiff—damages 5*l*.

SEDUCTION.—BANFIELD v. MASSEY.

MAIDSTONE, TUESDAY, AUG. 8.—This was an action to recover a compensation in damages for the seduction of the Plaintiff's daughter. The Plaintiff was a ship-master at Feversham, and the Defendant a Captain in the West York Militia.

Mr. Serjeant SHEPHERD having made many observations on the nature of the Defendant's offence, observed, that it was much aggravated by the circumstance of his being a married man. The Plaintiff was received into the house of the Plaintiff as a lodger, and then availing himself of the access which his situation enabled him to have to the unfortunate girl, he had succeeded in persuading her to abandon the best ornament of woman, and to yield to his solicitation. In the event she proved with child, and the father now sought compensation, not merely for the expence he had been put to, but also for the distress of mind and anxiety he had suffered on occasion of the misconduct of a child who had been seduced from the paths of virtue, by the artifices of the Defendant.

Elizabeth Banfield stated, that she lived at home with her father. The Defendant came to lodge at their house. Her father was a great deal from home. Shortly after the Defendant came, he began to be particular in his attentions to her, and ultimately succeeded in seducing her about six weeks after he was in the house: the consequence was, that she became pregnant, and was delivered of a child, which is still living, and had been maintained at the expence of her father. On her cross-examination, she admitted that she had occasionally taken her meals with the Captain in his room, and that her mother knew of it. She once complained to her mother of his behaving rude to her, and she was afterwards permitted to go to his room.

Mr. Serjeant ONSLOW insisted that the Plaintiff was not entitled to exemplary damages, inasmuch as the mother, who ought to have guarded the purity of her daughter, conducted herself in so negligent a manner, that she afforded every facility to the Defendant to gratify any irregular passions he might cherish.

William Shan, a private in the West York Militia, stated, that he saw familiarities between the Captain and the daughter the very first day he went to the Plaintiff's lodgings; Eliza often dined and supped in the Captain's room. He, the witness, was often sent to let her know that dinner was ready, and from all that passed, he had no doubt but that the mother knew of the intercourse between them. He also stated, that he once saw the Plaintiff's daughter nursing a neighbour's child; the witness jocularly observed to her that she had better have one of her own. She replied, that perhaps she might have had one. He said he would not believe it. She said it was true, for she had one. The witness said he laughed at her, and went away. He mentioned the story to her mother, and she said it was very true, for Eliza had had a child by an Officer in the West Middlesex, and that a sea officer, who was about to marry her, hearing of the story, had refused her in consequence of it.

Mr. Serjeant SHEPHERD deprecated the conduct of the Defendant, as a gross aggravation of the former injury

which he had done; for by the defence which he had set up, he attempted to rob the girl whom he had deluded, of every particle of remaining character. By seducing her he had degraded her, and disgraced her in the rank of respectable females, but now he attempted to blacken her reputation to the utmost, and represent her as a being never having had one particle of respectable feeling or conduct. Such, indeed, was too frequently the course pursued by abandoned libertines; they had too little regard for the situation of females in the lower ranks.—Indeed, he must say, that females of that class were but too often treated with a want of decorum and regard, which a truly honourable mind must ever lament; because from their situation in life they were frequently obliged to present themselves alone in the presence of a man. The libertine called them "*fair game*," and thought himself warranted in attacking them with indecent liberties. But the man of honour felt far differently; he felt they were thrown into his way as objects rather of protection than oppression, and from that circumstance alone, would be more guarded than on ordinary occasions. He reprobated the evidence given by the two last witnesses, and insisted it was such as no Jury would give a moment's credence to.

Lord ELLENBOROUGH observed, that most certainly the last witnesses made a large demand upon human credulity; at the same time it was clear, from the testimony of the girl herself, that her mother was apprised of the Defendant's conduct, and therefore it became her to act with more guarded caution, particularly when a daughter was exposed to the company of young military men.—Verdict for the Plaintiff—Damages 100l.

AUG. 10.—*John Pecker*, a very athletic young man, was indicted for robbing on the highway John Cock, of the sum of fifteen-pence, on the 10th of June last.

The Prosecutor was a very old and feeble man; and the conduct of the Prisoner was attended with great inhumanity. The old man stated, that he had been the over night to a race at Elmsly, and he was returning home about three in the morning; as he passed through a mustard field, the Prisoner came to him, and asked him what it was o'clock; he said he had no watch; the Prisoner immediately seized him by the collar, and shook him violently. He then threw him down, took his canvas purse, containing fifteen-pence, from him; he then beat him until he was insensible, and kicked his right eye out of the socket. He came to himself about six in the morning, and crawled home, which was about two miles distant.—Hearing that the Prisoner was at the Fox and Hounds public-house, he went there and immediately accused him of having been the man who had robbed and ill-treated him; he was sure of his person, for he had worked in the next field to him for several days.

William Jason, the master of the Fox and Hounds public-house, corroborated the statement of the old man, as to the accusation of the Prisoner, who denied the charge. He suffered the Prisoner to go away, but hearing a few hours afterwards, that the old man was likely to die, he pursued him and took him into custody. The ostler of the Fox and Hounds said, that he observed some splashes of blood on the Prisoner's face when he came into the house. The Jury found him *Guilty*, and the Learned Judge immediately passed sentence upon him, assuring him he should certainly be executed.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

Admiralty Office, August 9.

A letter transmitted by Admiral Lord Gambier, Commander in Chief in the Channel, Soundings, &c. from Capt. Rodd, of his Majesty's ship Indefatigable, dated the 4th instant, states the capture of the French ship letter of marque La Diane, on the 31st ult. from Bourdeaux bound to the Isle of France. She was on her second voyage to India. The letters and dispatches were thrown overboard and sunk in chace.

A letter transmitted by Vice-Admiral Dacres, Commander in Chief at Jamaica, from Capt. Inglefield, of his Majesty's ship Bacchante, states the capture of the French national brig Le Griffe, of 16 guns and 105 men.

BANKRUPTS.

J. Oldham, of Melton, Suffolk, draper, to surrender Aug. 25, 26, Sept. 20, at eleven, at the White Hart, Wickham Market. Attorney, Mr. Wood, Woodbridge.

J. Pearce, Paternoster-row, scrivener, Aug. 13, 27, Sept. 23, at ten, at Guildhall. Attornies, Messrs. Wharton and Dyke, Lamb's-buildings, Temple.

T. Kennedy, Woolwich, tavern keeper, Aug. 16, 27, Sept. 20, at ten, at Guildhall. Attornies, Messrs. A. and J. Weston, Fenchchurch-street.

J. Foxall, Marlborough-court, Carnaby-market, victualler, Aug. 10, at eleven, 23, at ten, Sept. 20, at eleven, at Guildhall. Attorney, Mr. Sherwood, Cushion-court, Broad-street.

J. Thomson, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, Aug. 13, 27, Sept. 20, at two, at the Bridgewater Arms, Manchester. Attornies, Messrs. Kay and Renshaw, Manchester.

C. Mears, Stockport, cheesemonger, Aug. 26, 27, Sept. 20, at three, at the Swan Inn, Stockport. Attorney, Mr. Dicas, Stockport.

J. Tennant, Manchester, butcher, Aug. 26, 27, Sept. 20, at ten, at the Golden Lion Inn, Manchester. Attorney, Mr. Edge, Manchester.

S. Emmet, Birkenshaw, Yorkshire, carpet-manufacturer, Sept. 6, 7, 20, at eleven, at the Cooper's Arms, Halifax. Attornies, Messrs. Wiglesworth and Thompson, Halifax.

I. Gear, Old Gravel-lane, victualler, Aug. 22, 23, Sept. 20, at ten, at Guildhall. Attorney, Mr. Clement, Ratcliff-highway.

DIVIDENDS.

Aug. 31. J. Wallens, jun. Lye, Worcester, victualler.—Dec. 6. R. Collier, New Bond-street, merchant.—Oct. 22. A. Hewlings, Duke-street, St. James's, corn-factor.—Sept. 8. J. Barnes, Newport, Isle of Wight, house-carpenter.—Aug. 31. Ann Christopher, Blakedown, Worcestershire, iron-manufacturer.—Aug. 16. M. Agar, Austin Friars, ship-owner.—Sept. 2. E. Day, Collingborne Ducis, Wiltshire, farmer.—Sept. 10. T. Preston, Aldermanbury, warehouseman.—Sept. 3. J. Beale, Southampton-street, Camberwell, mathematical instrument-maker.

CERTIFICATES—AUGUST 30.

W. Bell, Bristol, linen-draper.—E. Morris, Carmarthen, innkeeper.—S. Harsnett, Manchester, leather-seller.—B. Ross, New City Chambers, merchant.—R. Wickstead, Carey-lane, scrivener.—J. Falconer, Bernard-street, Russell-square, dealer.—John Hatton, Lymm, Chester, butcher.—L. Beale, Basinghall-street, warehouseman.—G. Simpson, Copthall Chambers, merchant.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

At the Court at the Queen's Palace, the 10th of August, 1808, present the King's most Excellent Majesty in Council.

It is this day ordered by his Majesty in Council, that the Parliament which stands prorogued to Saturday the 20th day of this instant August, be further prorogued to Tuesday the 1st day of November next.

BANKRUPTCIES ENLARGED.

R. Green, Bishopsgate-street, jeweller, from Aug. 16, to Sept. 24, at ten, at Guildhall.

S. Levy, Little Paternoster-row, Spitalfields, furniture-broker, from Aug. 9, to Sept. 27, at ten, at Guildhall.
G. Stokoe, Sun-street, plane-maker, from Aug. 23, to Sept. 24, at ten, at Guildhall.
N. Davis, Middlesex-place, Lisson-Green, dealer, from Aug. 13, to Aug. 23. at ten, at Guildhall.
G. King, King's-place, Stones-end, builder, from Aug. 20, to Oct. 8, at ten, at Guildhall.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

T. Barton, Liverpool, merchant.
W. L. Winter, Albion-place, Blackfriars-road, stationer,

BANKRUPTS.

R.W. Henderson, George-street, Minories, ship insurance-broker, Aug 16, 27, Sept, 24, at ten, at Guildhall. Attornies, Messrs. Collins and Waller, Spital-square.
B. Harrison, Calbeck, Cumberland, dyer, Aug. 26, 27, Sept. 24, at twelve, at the Bridgewater Arms, Manchester. Attornies, Messrs. R. R. and C. Jackson, Manchester.
A. and E. Morgan, Builth, Brecknockshire, tanners, Aug. 30, 31, Sept. 24, at ten, at the Sun Inn, Ludlow. Attornies, Messrs. Russel and Jones, Ludlow.
T. Pater, Shadwell High-street, surgeon, Aug. 19, 20, Sept. 24, at ten, at Guildhall. Attorney, Mr. Wilson, Devonshire-street, Bishopsgate-street.
W. Lilley, St. John-street, Clerkenwell, linen-draper, Aug. 16, 27, Sept. 24, at ten, at Guildhall. Attornies, Messrs. Bourdillon and Hewit, Little Friday-street, Cheapside.
W. M. Bailey, Derby, mercer, Aug. 19, at six, 20, Sept. 24, at eleven, at the King's Arms, Derby. Attorney, Mr. Greaves, Derby.
T. Stokes, Tooley-street, Southwark, cabinet-maker, Aug. 16, 20, Sept. 24, at ten, at Guildhall. Attorney, Mr. Speck, St. John's, Southwark.
J. Seagoe, Duke-street, St. James's, taylor, Aug. 16, Sept. 15, 24, at eleven, at Guildhall. Attorney, Mr. a Beckett, Broad-street, Golden-square.
T. Elliott, Bedford-street, Covent-Garden, taylor, Aug. 20, 27, Sept. 24, at ten, at Guildhall. Attorney, Mr. Pike, Air-street, Piccadilly.

DIVIDENDS.

Aug. 23. Wm. Churton, Hodnet, Salop, shopkeeper.—Sept. 9. A. Davison, Chester, wine-merchant.—Nov. 5. J. Andrade and J. C. Stocqueler, Abchurch-lane, insurance-brokers.—Sept. 12. B. Marsh, Wm. Hoghton, and J. Hoghton, Preston, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturers.—Sept. 7. S. Roberts, Gloucester, brush-maker.—Sept. 9. Thomas Shepley, Selby, Yorkshire, brewer.—Sept. 10. B. Milns, Little Newport-street, Long-acre, dealer.—Sept. 5. Wm. M. Martin, Gosport, bookseller.—Sept. 3. T. Leach, Grace's-alley, Wellclose-square, haberdasher.—Sept. 13. J. Robinson, Liverpool, silversmith.

CERTIFICATES—SEPT. 3.

M. Cohen, Devonshire-street, Queen-square, exchange-broker.—B. Gill, Manchester, taylor.—R. Cocking, Golgate, Lancaster, hatter.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A CONSTANT READER is informed, that the Editor waited to see Mr. YOUNG in some other character. He knew of course that the *Africans* would be repeated, and therefore could not have spoken with doubt of Mr. YOUNG's re-appearance in that play; but at the same time he was not aware that the *Africans* would be repeated *every* evening. It is not his custom to criticise actors twice in the same character. When the Editor has seen a little more of Mr. YOUNG, he will give a general review of his theatrical character.

LECTOR is a wag.

D. S. M's. Contribution has been received.

The Editor thanks ADRIAN for his letter.

PRICE OF STOCKS YESTERDAY.

3 per Cent. Cons. ....66⅜ | Ommium ..1-4 dis. 1-4 pr.

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, AUGUST 14.

DUPONT, one of the ablest French tacticians and the pupil of Marshal BROGLIO, has been taken prisoner with 20,000 men by a General totally inexperienced. The full particulars have not yet arrived, but not a Frenchman remains in Andalusia. This is a lesson not easily to be forgotten either by Spain or by the surrounding nations. The arms of France never were invincible, but there were some people who thought so; and this one practical argument to the contrary will be of more use than all the outcries of all the newspapers in Europe. BESSIERES on the defeat of DUPONT immediately fell back upon Burgos, where King JOSEPH will await reinforcements from France. One hundred and twenty thousand men of NAPOLEON'S conscripts are said to be proceeding by forced marches to Spain. The Spaniards indeed have seen nothing, have endured nothing, to what they will most probably see and endure. It is to be hoped they have also conquered nothing to what they will conquer.

It was reported on Friday, that JOSEPH BONAPARTE had been shot on the 27th July, as he was preparing to leave Madrid. There is no particular reason whatever to believe the report, but the circumstance will always be probable. It is surprising indeed, how he managed to get through the irritable Biscayners. His very existence is a mystery at such a time as the present, and in such a nation as Spain. In old times an enthusiastic Spaniard, bent on the assassination of any King, had nothing to do but to obtain the permission of his confessor, and he would travel night and day to effect his purpose with as much eagerness as if he had been going to Heaven. The Jesuit MARIANA, one of the noblest of writers, and the oracle of Spain in matters of state, whose opinions seem to have been followed more than once by the Supreme Junta, says expressly in his book *De Rege*, &c. that every individual in the nation has a right to kill a pretender whom the majority of the nation have declared a public enemy:—"Principem publicum hostem declaratum ferro perimere, eademque facultas est cuicunque privato, qui spe impunitatis abjecta, neglecta salute in conatum juvandi rempublicam ingredi voluerit."—In another place he supposes a posture of affairs, that seems absolutely prophetic of JOSEPH BONAPARTE'S attempt. I do not decide upon the general application of the maxim; but I wonder that in a country where the people are so oppressed and scruples so easily done away, it has not already been adopted. The Castilians must be very different men from what

they were formerly. What is become of that haughty race which exclusively called itself *noble*,—the *noble Castilians?* What is become of that haughty gentry, which disdained to mingle itself with the other provinces? They have mingled with the enemies of their country, they direct and execute the councils of a traitorous invader. So much for pride. So much for the atmosphere of courts.

No official accounts have yet arrived from Sir A. WELLESLEY, who is now said to have landed at Peniche, within 30 miles of Lisbon. His force, when united with that of Gen. SPENCER and the Portuguese, will enable him to attack JUNOT with success, as BESSIERES has not been able to penetrate to his assistance. Good news may therefore be hourly expected from Lisbon, both with regard to JUNOT and the Russian squadron.

Upon the whole, BONAPARTE has evidently miscalculated in his attempt on Spain, which, if he hopes to obtain, he must now begin to conquer. Perhaps he relied on the terror of his name—perhaps he calculated on the supineness of the Spaniards, on their divided state, or on his usual success in intrigue and corruption. It is now ascertained that hitherto he has had but 95,000 men in Spain, a force certainly inadequate to conquer a determined people. Has he been afraid of Austria and his German vassals? There is certainly something mysterious in his conduct. Has fortune abandoned him with the Prince of BENEVENTO, or has his term of union with the Prince of DARKNESS expired? At all events, the present state of affairs augur well for Great Britain and the cause of humanity: the Serpent is bruised if not destroyed.

There is no certain intelligence respecting Austria, though our funds have declined on the supposition that a war with that power and France was inevitable, and that of course the subsidiary system would again commence. No wonder the monied men are alarmed, when it is recollected that for the many millions already sent to that contemptible Government, we have only the security of a tin box and parchments, which are carefully shut up in the Bank, as a memento of Mr. PITT's wisdom and our late wealth.

The Prince Regent of PORTUGAL has published a manifesto from the shores of Brazil explanatory of the circumstances that led to his emigration. It is too long upon facts universally known to be given at any length. Every body is perfectly aware of the tyrannical behaviour of NAPOLEON to the Court of Lisbon, but one cannot help smiling when the Prince Regent boasts of what he *could have done* with his soldiers if he had been aware of the intention of JUNOT in coming to Portugal. This is a miserable and an useless subterfuge. His Royal Highness knew very well what JUNOT intended by his approach, and we may be assured he would not have waited for his coming with that same trusting innocence he mentions, had he been able to desert his people sooner. There is something pitiably little in the tone of defiance he uses towards BONAPARTE, now that he has got safe out of his reach: and as to his gracious permission to the Portuguese to wage war against France, it is plain in the first place that they have not waited for it, and in the second it may be fairly questioned whether he has a right to use such a royal stile towards them. It is very well that we should acknowledge his kingdom in South America, since the people there have acknowledged it; but with respect to his European throne, it appears to me that when a prince forsakes his people in their danger, he has abdicated it by the most decided of all abdications.

* * *

The following Official Bulletin was issued by Goverment on Thursday morning:—

"Intelligence was this morning received by Government from Lieut. Col. Doyle, dated Corunna, August 4, at midnight. The Lieut. Col. states, that he had read a letter, dated Madrid, 27th July, which says, that on that morning the French commenced their retreat from that City; that JOSEPH BONAPARTE had quitted Madrid, and had taken away every thing of value belonging to the Court. Every Frenchman was following him, and they were taking the direction of Burgos. The writer of the letter is nephew to a Member of the Junta of the Galicias. A letter from Arragon, dated the 27th July, states, that the army of Valencia and Murcia, which consisted of 60,000 men, had, on that day, passed through that town on its way to Madrid. It is also stated, that ECHEVARIA, at the head of the Smugglers, had advanced towards Madrid, and that he was within 13 leagues of that city.—Private advices from Arragon state, that the Patriots had again been successful in that quarter. Marshal BESSIERES has evacuated Benevente, and continued his retreat to Burgos. The Asturian army, under the command of General PONTE, has made an incursion on the road towards Burgos, and had taken a French convoy, with eight waggons laden with plunder. Gen. CASTANOS was advancing in La Mancha."

Accounts have been received from Teneriffe, which state, that as soon as it was known there that the ROYAL FAMILY of Spain had been trepanned to Bayonne, and compelled to renounce their rights, the inhabitants came to an unanimous resolution to resist the usurpation of BONAPARTE. All the French merchants and residents were put in prison, and a guard was placed over the French Consul, but he was permitted to reside in his own house.

Letters and Papers of the date of the 5th inst. have been received from Holland. The contents of the latter are unimportant, relating principally to the route which BONAPARTE is following on his return from the frontiers of Spain. It is stated in one of these letters, written at the Hague, that a treaty of peace has been signed between Russia and Sweden.

The expedition from Portsmouth appeared off Falmouth last Monday evening, and it was feared would be forced to put into that port; but on Tuesday morning the wind shifted to the Northward and blew strong. We expect, therefore, that they cleared the Channel on that day.

By a letter, dated St. Andero, August 1, it appears, that a Nobleman had arrived there who had escaped from Madrid on the 25th July. He says, that there were not above 12,000 French with JOSEPH BONAPARTE, at Madrid; that they were fortifying the Retiero, and that the city was the most afflicting scene possible.—Several of the new Ministers had made their escape from Madrid, and as the Duke del INFANTADO was not there, it was hoped that he also had escaped.

A Manifesto of the PRINCE REGENT of Portugal against France has been issued from Rio Janeiro. It is little more than an unadorned statement of facts, in regard to the perfidy of France towards Portugal, of which our Readers are already fully possessed. The Manifesto concludes by declaring war against France, and expressing the determination of the PRINCE REGENT not to make peace with that power but in concert with his faithful ally the King of Great Britain.

The following extract from our Plymouth letter, will shew the ruffian system of warfare now adopted by France:

"*Plymouth, Aug.* 11, 1808.

"Arrived this morning the Star, cartel, Capt. Lavis, from Morlaix; having sailed from hence with eleven French officers and gentlemen on their parole. On her entering the harbour, she was hailed from the fort, told that no communication whatever could be had with the shore, and peremptorily ordered to sea instantly. The master, of course, hove about, and stood off; but, at the earnest request of the passengers, again stood into the harbour. As soon as the vessel got within the range of the guns, she was fired at, and obliged to return to this country as she went, with the exception of one gentleman and his servant, who took the cartel's boat, and pushed for the shore. At the approach of the boat, a heavy fire opened upon her, which continued a great while; but it could not be ascertained from the vessel whether she reached the land safely or not."

The enthusiastic admirers of BONAPARTE (and there are many such) will not allow that he has been foiled in Spain. Some of them maintain that he has *suffered* the partial successes of the Spaniards, merely that the British Government might be induced to send out their troops into that country, when he would have an opportunity of invading England with a chance of success. This is pleasant enough; but it should be recollected that

"The man who hangs or beats out's brains,
The Devil's in him if he feigns."

It is said that another embarkation of 7000 men will shortly take place at Harwich.

Several of the fleet from the Leeward Islands are arrived at Bristol.

The French General DUPONT was Aid-de-Camp to the Marshal DE BROGLIO, as long ago as the year 1762, and acquired the esteem of that Commander by his ability and talents. He is considered one of the ablest Officers in BONAPARTE's service.

BESSIERES, who has risen to the rank of a Marshal under BONAPARTE, was son of an *accoucheur*, not far from Cahors, in the province of Quercy. His father having acquired an easy independence by his profession, intended his son for the same business, and gave him a good education; but he preferred entering into the military service. At this time he is about forty-seven years of age, of a very libertine character.

JUNOT, who commands the French troops at Lisbon, is a native of Orleans. Before the Revolution, he was a private soldier in the French Guards. At the siege of Toulon, he became first known to BONAPARTE. JUNOT is in the vigour of his age, of a figure uncouth and vulgar; his face seamed with scars, and his manners corresponding with his external appearance. He married, nevertheless, a few years ago, an Albanian Princess.

LUCIEN BONAPARTE, who has resolutely refused to participate in the crimes of his brother, to enjoy the splendour of sovereignty, is strongly attached to the principles of a rational democracy. A Gentleman is in town who, about six years ago, frequently met him at Rome. LUCIEN was in the habit of looking into a particular coffee-house every evening, conversing familiarly with the company, and afterwards going to some place of public amusement. If the conversation accidentally turned on the exploits of his brother, he was uniform in cautiously avoiding to join in it.

We are assured that his Westphalian Majesty, otherwise JEROME BONAPARTE, has lately sent a letter, sealed with his Royal Arms, to the Lady whom he married some years ago in America. It was addressed to her as 'Miss PATERSON,' and was accompanied with several presents of considerable value. In his letter, he says, his Imperial brother, NAPOLEON, having called him to the Kingly dignity, and reasons of State having compelled him to give his hand to a Princess of the German Empire, she must no longer consider him in any other light than as a Sovereign, unconnected with her by former ties.

A Gentleman recently from Paris, who was an eye witness of the drawing of the lottery of conscription, exhibits the most striking picture of its horrors. He describes the Hall of the commune as filled and surrounded with women, the wives, mothers, and sisters of the youths subject to the fatal ballot: and he says, that so repeatedly had the drawing taken place, that in the Commune in which he resided, there remained but 1400 names on the roll to be drawn, even by anticipation, for the year 1810. On the ballot it is not unusual to permit the women to draw out the names, because they may be supposed to be lucky. But when the chance falls on a person of their acquaintance or kindred, the scream of lamentation that instantly rises is petrifying to the heart. And this is incessant, for the place being crowded with the relatives, the cries of the unhappy women, who are to lose their children, their husbands, their brothers, or their lovers, are dreadful. Will he venture to proceed to the conscription of 1810?

A meeting of the inhabitants of Westminster is expected to be holden this week in Palace-yard, for the purpose of addressing his MAJESTY on the glorious events which have lately taken place in Spain.

A grand *Te Deum* will be performed to-morrow in the Spanish Chapel, Spanish-place, Manchester-square, in consequence of the victory over DUPONT. All the Spanish Deputies, with several of the Nobility, are expected to attend.

The harvest has generally commenced throughout England, and every where presents the most plentiful appearance.

The late extraordinary fluctuation in the price of the Funds was in some measure owing to the failure of two very extensive speculators, who, in the course of one day, were publicly proclaimed defaulters.

An Officer belonging to a regiment of infantry put a period to his existence on Thursday night, at his apartments near Newington Green, by strangling himself. A long intimacy had subsisted between the Officer, a young man 24 years of age, and a young Lady, the daughter of a tradesman in Cheapside, and during his absence of two years, the latter had got married. The Officer returned to London on Tuesday last, and it is supposed that disappointment was the cause of suicide. The deceased effected his purpose with the bed-cord.

Sir J. Piers, who fled from Ireland, in consequence of the verdict against him for seducing Lady Cloncurry, has committed suicide in the Isle of Man, which has been some time the place of his retreat. The cause of his catastrophe is of a most melancholy nature. He had debauched the daughter of a respectable Clergyman, who, on discovering his disgrace, instantly shot himself; and it was upon hearing of this that Sir J. Piers put an end to his own existence, by shooting himself through the head. The unhappy female is in a state of distraction that threatens her life.

Tandems and gigs are most wonderfully productive to surgeons and lawyers; for where they do not produce broken necks to Gentlemen, they produce broken backs to tradesmen; and where they fail to fling the owner into a ditch, they are sure to send him into the Gazette.

COURT AND FASHIONABLES.

The Prince of Wales on Friday entered into his 47th year. His tradesmen illuminated on the occasion.

The Morning Papers assert, that the Prince of Wales is about to commence a system of *economy*. He is to reside at the Lower Lodge, Windsor, which is now fitting up for him. The Brighton Pavilion is to be sold; and Mrs. Fitzherbert is reported to have sold her house on the Steyne, and taken one at Parson's Green, near Fulham.

Parson's Green will shortly become a second Rosamond's Bower.

It is asserted as a fact, that the younger male branches of the Royal Family, previously to their attaining their incomes from the nation, were only allowed the wretched stipend of 200l. a-year pocket-money! Certainly *some* of their distresses may be traced to this cause, and it is therefore the bounden duty of their Royal Parents to see all their *honourable* debts immediately discharged. *Two hundred a-year* for the son of a King! Yet it really cannot be possible. Some Jacobin libeller must have invented the tale. Why every city merchant allows his child a larger sum. Elwes himself would not have thought of such a thing.

Of all the vices which frequently attend Monarchs, that of *avarice* is the most disgusting. Other faults may sometimes be palliated as proceeding from a love of glory or a social disposition; but a fondness for *hoarding* in a King is a meanness unpardonable, as it proves at once narrowness of soul and hardness of heart. A Sovereign should be the Father of his People; but what sort of a Father can that Monarch be, who is always taking from his Children and never bestowing any thing upon them? If a miser *can* be an honest man, he never can be a virtuous one, for charity is the first of virtues.

Bonaparte is the only one of his family who possesses a good face. Joseph is absolutely ugly; Lucien is plain, and so is Louis; as for Jerome, he looks like an Ourang-Outang. The Imperial Ladies too have little beauty to boast; they are in general fat and fiery. Josephine, however, is a pleasant-looking woman, with a matronly air and graceful manners: she was a lady before she was a Queen.

The Count De Lille (Louis XVIII.) last week had an audience of his Majesty by special appointment at Kew. On the same day the unfortunate exile, with the rest of his family now in England dined with his Royal Highness Monsieur, in South Audley-street.

The consort of Louis XVIII. and the Duchess of Angouleme, are expected to arrive in this country before the end of the present month.

LISBON.

The city of Lisbon is situated on the North bank of the Tagus, about 18 miles from the sea. The entrance to the harbour is defended by nature by a large bank of sand, which is principally divided into two banks, called the Northern and Southern Catchops. Over this sand-bank there are but two channels, navigable for ships of any burden, called the North and South Channels. The direction of the former is about S. E. and by E. from the rock, nearly parallel with the coast, which is low, and offers points at which troops may conveniently land. The other channel runs about N. E. by N. Both the channels thus forming the two sides of a triangle, meet at a point within a mile of Fort St. Julian. Ships running up either of these channels are therefore exposed to be raked by the guns of this fort, which probably exceed 200 pieces of heavy ordnance. It stands upon a little promontory, is built of stone, and its batteries about forty feet above the level of the sea. Nearly opposite Fort St. Julian, on an insulated rock which forms the eastern point of the South Catchop, is a little fort called the Bugio. It is of no great strength, and from its circular form, could bring few guns to bear on any one point. A fleet would not attempt to pass these forts but with a flood tide and a leading wind; but having passed St. Julian's, which is about ten miles within the Rock, the river narrows, but this is compensated by a bold shore and deep water. About seven miles beyond St. Julian's, on another little point on the same side of the river, is Belem Castle, built of brick, and of itself is mere gingerbread work; but as the passage is here commanded from both sides, we may fairly presume that Junot has exerted himself to fortify it with his utmost means. At the back of Belem are some high grounds, which overlook it. About two miles above Belem-castle, you come to the western-end of the city; and between Belem and the city, the Russian ships are anchored. Farther on, within the city, but towards its eastern end, stands Fort St. George, on an elevated spot which command the city. This fort, however, is not capable of containing above 5000 men. It is supplied with water by an aqueduct, which might very easily be cut off.

From this description our readers will see that Junot's 17,000 men occupy a chain of forts from St. Julian's to St. George's, a distance of about ten miles along the river.

The Danes have no less than 60 ships richly laden in the Tagus, and 50 more in St. Ube's.

AN ATTEMPT TO SHEW THE FOLLY AND DANGER OF METHODISM.

IN A SERIES OF ESSAYS.

ESSAY VI.—*On the Indecencies and Profane Raptures of Methodism.*

The passions of Methodism are too violent to be content with an humble anticipation of Heaven: the same restless nervousness that induces them at one time to quarrel with all worldly pleasure, drives them another time into a thousand worldly gratifications, and when they think they are nearest heaven, they fall down with a weight of propensity to earth. These gratifications are always suitable to their various tempers and superstitions. Thus the Calvinist Methodist, whose fancy is full of a tremendous God and an everlasting hell, breathes out fire and slaughter against all who differ with his opinions; his enjoyments are solitary; and in proportion as he excludes mankind from his blessings, he revenges himself for the gloom of his superstition by treating his fellow-creatures with a peevish irascibility. Calvinism therefore is full of pride and intolerance. The Arminian Methodist on the other hand, whose superstition is not quite so ferocious, and whose God is not so entirely selfish, indulges in a gayer hypochondria: he exhibits less of the iron frown and the brazen confidence, throws himself upon his Maker with all the sighs and tremblings of a trusting lover, and in the intervals of his tears breaks forth into a devotion exquisitely maudlin. Thus Arminianism is full of amatory complaint and bridal sensuality.* I speak generally however in this respect, for both the Calvinist and Arminian Saints very often exhibit the same passions, and if the Calvinist sometimes diverts his natural melancholy by relaxing into amatory devotion, the Arminian sometimes loses his own happiness in the excess of his enjoyment. Superstitious people fly to sensual reveries for relief as the common hypochondriac flies to his bottle or to his mistress, and the effect is precisely the same; the animal spirits are exhausted; pleasure snaps with its own tension; and the changeful sufferer becomes doubly irritable and wretched. We may see directly what influence the body has upon this kind of devotion, if we examine the temperament of its professors. The female sex for instance are acknowledged to possess the greatest bodily sensibility, and it is the women who chiefly indulge in these love-sick visions of heaven: the men, after the usual system of the world, are more fond of the pride and ambition of favouritism. This is just according to the temperament of the sexes, and when they interchange their extremes, the women become proportionably masculine, and the men proportionably effeminate.† The Methodist magazines abound in the dying raptures of the godly, and it is curious to observe what an infinite number of rapturous females there are in comparison with the men. It has been the same in all the Christian superstitions, from the Perpetual Virgin St. Te-

* The partiality and inconsistent turn of devotionalist characters cannot be any wise accounted for upon a rational footing. The true rise and source of them lies in the passions: they are resolvible only into the prevailing influence of the natural temper insinuating itself, to the deception of the very parties themselves, into the make and complexion of their religion. Insomuch that whilst these raptured inamoratos imagine they are paying homage to the Divinity, they are in reality but worshipping the idol of their own inclinations. They are a sort of religious debauchees, if one may be pardoned such an expression, who have found out the art of reconciling grace and nature, piety and sensuality. In the midst of all their pretended strictness and sanctity, they are only exercising a more refined and disguised sort of self-indulgence. Their religion is only a more specious pretext for the fuller gratification of some of the warmest appetites, their devotion but a more exquisite and spiritualized concupiscence. To confirm this account to you yet farther, do but consider in how amorous a stile most of our books of devotion are written.—*Coventry's Philemon to Hydaspes, or the History of False Religion.*

† Mr. Whitfield, who confessed he was a great sensualist, was evidently thinking of some mistress or other in the following ridiculous ecstacy—"Oh what sweet communion had I daily vouchsafed from God? I cannot tell how tenderly I am carried by our dear Saviour from day to day:—I lean on Jesus's bosom from morning to night, yea, all the day long.—I sweetly leaned on my Saviour's bosom,' and ...." (I can quote no farther.) Cowper, speaking of Whitfield, says—

"I venerate the man whose heart is pure"—

So do I.—Another leader of the Methodists, writing about their love-feasts, cannot contain himself for fond epithets.—"Our glorious soul-brothers and societies of women; sweet, precious, choice love-feasts; poor souls under concern, sweet societies of seeking souls;—dear, precious, poor little sweet lambs;—among them a gracious melting is visible. Their absent friends they hope are on the top of Pisgah, and they send them a *thousand kisses*: their deceased, in their silent grave, sweetly sleep in *that bed perfumed by our dear Lord.—Enthusiasm of the Meth. and Pap. Part 2d, p.* 8. The coincidence between the peculiarities and raptures of Methodism and Papacy would be truly surprising, if we did not consider that ignorance and hypochondria produce the same effects everywhere. I should be ashamed, in a paper pretending to any decency, to quote the gross obscenities of Whitfield and others, who may be almost said to rage with devotional sensuality. The most wanton descriptions in Horace and Catullus cannot surpass them; many of them indeed might well be described by parallel passages from those writers. I shall content myself with a curious extract from Archbishop Rovenius *De Republica Christianâ*, who in satirising the unwarrantable ardour of some female devotees, has given an exact picture of the feelings of our modern sacro-sensualists.—"Jactant cordis concentrationes; potentiarum, imo omnis sui esse, annihilationem; connubium essentiæ creatæ et Divinitatis; somnium omnium affectionum, absorptionem et liquefactionem in amplexu sponsi, amorem Deificum, transformantem, unientem, stringentem, amplexantem, suavitatem, cor auferentem, sugentem sponsi ubera; elevationem ad suavitatem cælestem ex infernali languore, allocutiones internas, extensiones et applicationes amorosas, animæ suspensiones, deliquium, suspiria, ecstasim continuam, cordis contactum et patefactionem, liquefactionem, influxum, inflammationem, assultus qui ferri nequeant, penetrationes ad intima, vulnerationes, constrictiones, aspectus penetrantes et reluctantes, voces tremulas, murmura columbina, gustus suavissimos, obscuræ noctis gaudia et caliginem, &c. &c. Hæc et similia sesquipedalia verba in nova pietatis schola inter sponte electos Magistros et discipulas curiosas, adeo frequenter tenero proferuntur palato, ut intimis in visceribus sentiantur."—See *Bayle's Dict. Hist. Art. Rovenius.*—See *Norris's Miscellanies,—Horneck's Fire of the Altar,—Count Zinzendorff's Hymns*, &c. &c.

ESA, whom Christ espoused with a ring,‡ down to Mrs. ROWE, who wrote love-letters to the Divine Being. The language of these women is so entirely earthly, that in general if you change the name of the object, you might think their devotion addressed to a mere lover.§ The Deity is personified and embodied in the grossest of images; the soul talks just as the body might be supposed to talk without a soul; and instead of the sense, God is adored with the senses. They tell us that they ascend to heaven in these raptures and leave earth behind them; but it appears to me, that they are not quite so forgetful of their old acquaintance, or why should they adopt it's language in a region so different? They argue, that they naturally use a strong language when they feel a strong devotion. But how is it that they recur to this very dialect above all others? Why do they not adore in silence, as I am persuaded the truest devotion does? There is not only more reverence in a still adoration, but there is more real feeling; the voice has nothing to do with the expression of ineffable sentiments.—Yet if God must be addressed in the language of earthly affection, why not address him like a parent rather than a lover. Whenever JESUS CHRIST, to accommodate himself to the feelings of this earth, addresses the Deity in the language of earthly affection, he is full of this filial love: he repeatedly calls GOD his father, and expressly teaches his disciples to address the Creator by the same title. But where does he use the language of sexual desire? There is something monstrous in the idea. I would not have the Methodists divest themselves of amatory feeling: it is one of the best of feelings in its proper state and towards it's proper object; but I would admonish them to avoid the odious hypocrisy of pretending to get rid of all worldly feelings, when at the same time their very adoration of God convinces us they are full of them. It is in vain that they endeavour to escape from the earth on these occasions; their souls are not sufficiently noble or self-commanding to act without the bodily feelings, and when they most think of enjoying Heaven they are most enjoying this wicked world. Thus they ransack the whole vocabulary of Love for expressions suitable to their sensibilities: and God is addressed with a familiarity at which a modest Christian would shudder.‖ Every thing is full of love, desire, flames, sweetness, charms, and enjoyments; God is the *Husband* of our souls,¶ the *mystical marriage*, the *fruition that pains with pleasure*: Jesus Christ is the *dear* Jesus, the *sweet* Jesus, the *sweet and beautiful* Saviour, the *fairest among ten thousand*, who makes us *sick with desire and longing*: the Methodists perpetually talk of *lying in his bosom*, *gazing on his face*, and *being filled with the fullness of his love*. Is this a Christian or a Mohammedan Paradise?**

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[*This Essay will be concluded next Sunday.*]

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‡ I need not quote Madam GUION or Mrs. ROWE. The following rhapsodies however are good specimens of the refinement of religious sensuality:—"Oh stay, in those happy moments, cries my satisfied soul.

Stay, my beloved, with me here;
Stay, till the morning star appear;

My soul so loves, that I can find no words to express the unutterable ardour: not as the miser loves his wealth, nor as the ambitious his grandeur: not as the libertine loves his pleasures, or the generous man his friend; these are flat similitudes to describe *such an intense passion* as mine.—My *restless desires* admit of no equal companion from these. Tis thee, O uncreated beauty, that I love;—in thee, as in their blissful centre, all my desires meet, &c. &c. Were the harps of angels silent, there would be harmony for me in the *whispers of thy love*."—*Devout Exercises of the Heart.* Passim.—Saint Catherine's "burning love for Christ was so intense, excessive and divine, that she was almost always sick, languishing, faint, and in a manner consumed with *pure* love and affection." *Ribadeneira.*

§ The Romish Church assures us, that this perpetual Virgin's "heart burned with such a fire of divine love, that she deservedly had a vision of an angel piercing her bowels with a dart tipped with fire, and of Christ taking her by the hand and making her his spouse; and she died, not so much by the force of any distemper, as the intolerable burning of divine love. *Brev. Rom. Oct.* 15.—See *Enthusiasm of the Methodists and Papists compared. Part 1st p. 57.*

‖ The Deity and that humanity being united, make one Saviour, Head, and Husband of souls. And so you being married to him, that is God, in him you come also to be one with God; he one by personal union, and you one by a mystical. Clear up then your eye, and fix it on him, as on the fairest of men, the perfection of a spiritual beauty, the treasure of heavenly joy, the true object of most fervent love. Let your spirits look, and long, and seek after this Lord; let your souls cleave to him, and never leave him, till he be brought into the *chambers* of your souls; yea, tell him resolutely, you will not leave him, till you hear his voice in your souls, saying, "My well-beloved is mine, and I am his; yea, and tell him *you are sick of love*." *Marrow of Modern Divinity. p.* 349. Mr. John Trethewy on his death-bed exhibits this bridal sympathy in all its tenderness, and talks of a divine union like a young girl impatient to be married. "The Lord has been very kind and good. He talks with me and tells me I am his, chosen in him. I have given every thing up unto him, and he gives himself to me. But I have not strength to tell of it. His great faithfulness is in and upon me: all his fullness, all the fullness of the Godhead! Oh! delightful. Oh, the happiness! Every thing is settled: tis all settled between him and me, and I am his for ever!" *Appendix to the Methodist Magazine for* 1807.

¶ The death of Mrs. Swain in the Evangelical Magazine for February last affords a pathetic specimen of vulgar familiarity; she says "Tho' I am but a poor, guilty, unworthy, weak creature, yet I have laid hold upon one that is mighty: *He is just such a Saviour as I want!*"—"This is the token I give you," exclaims Mrs. BRIDGINS, stretching out her arms, "that Jesus is mine and I am his. I am thine, and thou art mine. Satan, get thee to thine own place. I will not give up *my Jesus*."—*Methodist Mag. for April* 1807.

** The dying Saints in the Methodist Magazines are continually seeing things in Heaven, though the Scripture expressly says that eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, nor the heart of man conceived what heaven is. Mrs. Barker in the Meth. Mag. for April 1807, exclaims,

"O what has Jesus bought (brought) for me
Before my ravished eyes!
Rivers of life divine I see,
And trees of Paradise!"

"I see, I see, I see—I want to be filled with love."—Miss Barker replied "You seem already so."—"Oh," she added, "but I want to be filled."

CLERICAL APPOINTMENT EXTRAORDINARY.

MR. EXAMINER,

Mr. John Frederic Usko has at last taken possession of the Rectory of Orsett, in Essex; and the Hon. Gentleman who answered for the Bishop of London in the House of Commons, that this obnoxious appointment would not take place, must have spoken without authority. I am truly sorry that this venerable, and, in many respects, amiable Prelate, should have been so thoughtless of his own character, and of the honor as well as the supreme interest of the Church. He prefers a Foreigner to the whole body of the English Clergy, among whom certainly he could not have failed to find one man at least equal in merit to this stranger, who has resided only twelve months in this country, and who cannot therefore be much known, even to the Bishop of Durham, who (it is understood) recommended him to his good brother, over whom he has long held a most unpropitious ascendancy. Mr. Usko cannot speak our language intelligibly; but he has managed his voice well enough to read himself in, as we call it, and as he *can* write, no doubt he has subscribed the Articles of Religion without reservation, as he would probably have signed any other test of his belief in the miraculous blessing of 800*l.* per annum, fallen upon him out of the clouds.—Whether this man was Episcopally ordained or not, may be a question: but it is now of no consequence; he is in the saddle; though I should not wonder, considering certain propensities of his two friends, if circumstances, not strictly agreeable to our Ecclesiastical Constitution, should hereafter be divulged. Even this however will turn to his advantage, not less than his unedifying deficiency in the plain English tongue; for it will be an excuse for non-residence; and some respectable Curate, who can preach to the people in their own speech, will be substituted in the place of this Dantzicker; for either in that city or near it he was born. It is a long way to travel for a priest fit for a country parish in England; and must shew, either that we are sadly wanting in religious and virtuous men in this nation, which, out of respect to our Universities, I cannot admit; or, this favour must be a compliment to the King of Prussia, our most generous and faithful ally, who has no patronage of his own. Indeed, I know not how it has happened, but so it is, that all the lame ducks of the Continent waddle into this island; here they are clothed and fed to fatness, and *tell* us, it seems, that they are very grateful for our generosity in taxing the half-starved natives to the bone, that they may grow fat.—What does it signify, whether a Pension, or a Place, or a Living be given to these highly favoured beggars? Every one is fit for what he can get; and if he cannot act himself from absolute incapacity of performing the duties of his station, an English deputy will be easily procured at a small salary. To be sure there is something repugnant to the feelings of a Briton, that he should be the servant of a German, or Swiss, or Dutch master in his native land, but if Bishops sanctify the deed, it then becomes quite another guise matter than we thought it; it is then Evangelical humility. Such debasement, I would also observe, is not much worse than being the slave in office to some great Minister's whore's brother, or his footman, whom he pays with a place, because he cannot pay him his wages. These are common things, Mr. Editor, and custom has reconciled the public mind to smile at oppression. I would therefore submit it to my countrymen, who foolishly imagine that education, talents or virtue will afford any superior claim to patronage, that they would more wisely relinquish these vain expectations, and save the expence of learning any thing more than to read, no matter how indifferently; that they should be obsequious even to the ground, in order that they may not suffer so much when they are trodden upon. Above all, that they change their names, and pass themselves off for poor persecuted Emigrants. They will be exalted and enriched by this policy, and the end, as in all Revolutions, will justify the means. Perhaps the Government will take the hint to abolish the seminaries of Science and Christianity in our land as useless institutions; and the general interest will be promoted by a better application of Monkish revenues; the two Houses of Parliament will assent as *usual* to the measures of the Minister, and from the specimen before us, we may be assured that my Lords Spiritual will not protest against the innovations. Your's,

A POOR GENTLEMAN.

[Our Correspondent is certainly right when he says that the Bishop of LONDON has presented Mr. USKO with the Living of Orsett; but he does not seem to know that the Bishop has been operated upon by royalty itself. Her MAJESTY, it is understood, is the Patroness of this *German* Divine. Now we all know how very ungallant it would have been in any Bishop to have *refused* the earnest solicitations of a *Royal Lady*, particularly when that august Personage was utterly incapable of providing for the German Divine from her own scanty purse. "Charity begins at home;" and when her MAJESTY cannot even afford to assist her own children in their most urgent necessities, it is ridiculous enough to imagine she could put 800*l.* a-year into Mr. USKO's pocket, without coming to the *People* for it.—As for the Bishop of LONDON, what could he do? He knows well, that there are hundreds of British Clergymen, men of talents and virtue, struggling in poverty on a miserable stipend; but to refuse so gracious, so liberal, so disinterested a QUEEN,—would have been monstrous indeed! Mr. USKO, no doubt, is a godly man; her MAJESTY, it is well known, is a very pious woman; and they seem both aware that "Godliness is *great gain*."]

COMPENSATION FOR ADULTERY.

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

As the delegated guardians of the moral as well as the political welfare of the British empire, I address you on the inadequacy of the law which pretends to give *compensation in money* for injury sustained by the frequent crime of Adultery. The inadequacy of the existing law to its purpose is so obvious to reflecting minds, that my design is not so much to convince you of the necessity of its amendment, as to call on you, in the name of the British public, who have been long anxious for it, to correct in some measure this most pernicious evil, the next time you meet on public business. The mischief is of a nature too serious to admit of delay. It has been the fashion of moralists of all times to expatiate on the peculiar licentiousness of their day, but the lamentable evidence of facts, the extraordinary multiplication of trials for Adultery, incontrovertibly prove the vast extension of the crime. I am indeed utterly at a loss to conceive how it could have ever occurred to our legislators that a *fine in money* could operate as the best check to the commission of this vice. A little observation on the human character would have convinced them, that the master passion, like Aaron's rod, swallows up and destroys in its gratification every inferior propensity. A man inclined to be penurious will sacrifice on the altar of pride every feeling of avarice, and expend his whole fortune in the indulgence of his favourite passion. It is the same with every other propensity, but in none more so than in the lust of sensual gratification, especially where the affections of the heart are engaged, as it often happens in adulterous seduction.—Sordid indeed must that soul be which, unchecked by any superior consideration of interest or virtue, would

suffer the loss of a part of his fortune to interfere with his possession of the master-piece of nature and of art, a beautiful and accomplished woman. To him who is not deterred from adultery by the elevated impression of religion and morality, by the noble maxim of doing as you would be done to, a deduction of income is an evil contemptible in comparison with the surrender of the dearest wishes of his heart. It is the amputation of a finger to preserve the life. How inconsistent too is the law which punishes the theft of money with the forfeiture of life, and inflicts merely a pecuniary fine on that plunder which money, and indeed which any thing else on earth, however valuable, can afford no compensation. What a mere mercantile, mercenary, and wretched estimate is this of human happiness and misery! What; put gold into the hand of a man to charm away the sting inflicted on his heart! No, Gentlemen; gold may purchase a seat in the House of Commons, it has been known to purchase a coronet, it is the common purchase of conscience, but it never yet has purchased peace to a wounded or a broken heart; and whose peace so wounded, whose heart so broken as his whose happiness is annihilated by the base seductive arts of an adulterer. Surely, if any crime beside murder deserves death for its mischievous consequences, it is that of adultery. As then there is no adequate remuneration for the dire loss of connubial happiness in the existing law, it is a duty imperiously demanded of you as legislators, at least to suspend that law, and for a time to try some other mode of punishment as a prevention of the crime of adultery. There are two modes, Gentlemen, which I beg leave to suggest to your serious consideration, *public whipping* of the offenders, or *banishment* of them to Botany Bay. Let not your tenderness for the gentility, or even the noble rank of the culprits, revolt from this suggestion. It is severity alone which is to effect a cure of the present calamitous and shocking state of connubial society, and as the example of the higher classes is most pernicious, they are the chief objects of your legislation. Let the trial of this law take place for three years from its enactment, and we shall find that instead of the multiplied instances of nuptial infidelity that have occurred during the same time previous to the new law, it will be as rare to hear of adultery, among the great especially, as it has been rare to hear of victories gained by Princes and Royal Dukes over the French or their own base appetites and passions. A public whipping of a *Noble* Lord from Temple Bar to Charing Cross, would let out not only the foul blood in his veins, but would correct the hot blood of those gross sensualists, those abominable adulterers, those everlasting depredators on the peace of matrimony, who would hear or become witnesses of it. If Botany Bay is the assigned receptacle of those whose comparatively venial vices render them troublesome and injurious to society for petty thefts of property, surely it cannot be thought too severe a doom to banish to the same vortex of vice, those who are not merely troublesome and injurious to society, but who subvert its best existence. I do not, my Lords and Gentlemen, suggest these modes of preventative punishments lightly, or for any purpose of mere ridicule. I do it with the most serious conviction that they will be efficacious in rooting up a vice which requires no ordinary means of eradication. On so important, so solemn a subject, levity would ill become the feelings of

A Briton.

EARL OF MOUNT NORRIS's LETTER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Sir,

In the report of an action brought by Sir John Carr against Hood and Sharpe for a libel, which appeared in the *British Press* of the 26th instant, I am grossly misrepresented as having given evidence in favour of the defendants, when I attended *solely* and *conscientiously* on behalf of Sir John Carr.

In the purpose of effacing so foul an aspersion upon my honor and my judgment, I beg, through the medium of your Paper, to state; that I never did say that I thought the work which formed the ground of the action *fair criticism*, that I never spoke disrespectfully of Sir John Carr's literary productions, or asserted that the caricature prints contained in the work complained of, were sanctioned by fair and just criticism.

(Signed) Mr. Norris.

Wakefield Grove, July 31, 1808.

LAW.

COURT OF CHANCERY.

Wednesday, August 10.

THE DUKE OF SUSSEX'S CHILDREN.

An application was made to the Chancellor on behalf of Lady Augusta Murray, to reverse an Order of his Honour the Master of the Rolls, empowering the Master to draw up a scheme for appointing a legal Guardian to the two children of his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, by that Lady, and for giving notice to the different parties interested, in order that such Guardian should be appointed.

Mr. Thompson observed, that the order was unnecessary after the accommodation entered into between the parties. Two deeds, he said, had been mutually entered into in 1806; by the first of which Earl Moira and Lord Fincastle were appointed guardians to the children in question; and by the second, an allowance of 500l. per ann. was made for the maintenance and education of the eldest child Augustus Frederic, and 200l. per annum for the daughter, to be secured out of the annual allowance paid to his Royal Highness by Parliament. The aforesaid Noblemen to see the deed executed.

The Chancellor observed, that legally the Duke had no power to appoint a Guardian, any more than himself; and there was no medium in law, by which he could know that the Duke was the parent of those children.

Mr. Thompson said, he moved for the reversal of the order, upon the ground, that the parties interested were not duly apprised of the steps taken. The order for appointing a Guardian issued upon an *ex parte* petition to the Master of the Rolls. The fact was, he said, that Lady Murray was apprehensive she should be deprived of her children, and that only 220l. would be appropriated to their maintenance and support. He should therefore move, that the order of the Master of the Rolls be discharged, and that further proceedings be stopped.

The Chancellor thought the order perfectly right. In the case, he said, of legitimate children, if a provision was made for an infant, it might be placed under the care of the Court of Chancery. The parental authority must submit to the child's welfare. In the case of illegitimate children, the Court was also attentive to settlements made by the putative parents; but if such attention was claimed as a right, the Court would refuse it on the ground of

general policy The order in question required the Master to appoint Guardians to the children, and to give due notice to the parties. If no such notice had been given it was proper to apply to that Court, but it was clear to him, that at present the children had no Guardian. The motion for the reversal of the order, therefore, could not be granted.

POLICE.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

A charge of rio , instituted by several inhabitants of Upper Titchfield-street, against Wm. Richardson, carpenter and builder, of Portland Chapel, was heard at this office. The defendant had recently built some houses in the neighbourhood of Titchfield-street, and in order to get rid of some women of the town in Titchfield-street, placed there what is commonly known by the name of a "Burning shame." A considerable riot took place; and on Monday night, a mob having assembled, the defendant led on another party in opposition to them.—The defendant and some others were held to bail, to answer at the Sessions.

UNION-HALL.

On Tuesday, five men of the names of Emmington, Could, Kerff, Taylor, and Hileyar, were charged on the oath of Robson, of the house of Robson and Darnell, of Bermondsey, leather dressers, with having combined to demand of them an increase of wages, contrary to the statute. The facts being proved, the masters offered, with the approbation of the Magistrates, to give an indemnity for the past, if the men would undertake to return to their work. Emmington accepted the offer, but the other four standing out, were all committed in pursuance of the statute, to the House of Correction for Surrey, to be kept to hard labour for two months each.

GUILDHALL.

On Friday *Henry Lock* was examined a second time, on a charge of having forged a draft for 600l. on the Banking house of Messrs. Prescott and Co. purporting to be drawn by Messrs. Charles Price and Co. Several witnesses were examined, one of whom proved that the prisoner had changed a 50l. Bank-note at the shop of a Hatter in Oxford-street, of the same number with one given by the Bankers for the cheque. He was committed for trial on this charge.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

On Monday afternoon, a poor woman, who had missed her daughter for some time (a girl about 17 years of age), went to a house in Castle-street, Oxford-market, supposed to be a house of ill-fame, where the suspected girl was. It was denied at first that the girl was in the house; but on minute investigation, the officers and a gentleman who volunteered his services upon the occasion, discovered the girl in a cock loft, and brought her out. The enraged populace then demolished almost every window in the house; and the mistress of the house appearing, she was so extremely maltreated that it was with difficulty she saved her life.

On Monday night about ten o'clock, as Mr. Pope, of Northampton-row, Spa-fields, was returning from Canonbury-house, accompanied by his son and two friends, they were stopped by a gang of fellows, ten in number, dressed in smock frocks and armed with bludgeons, in Maiden-lane, Battle-bridge, but making a stout resistance, they got away without being robbed.

Early on Thursday morning a fine young woman, about 21 years of age, drowned herself in the Gravel Pit Water, at Hackney. It seems she took off her upper garments, and folded them up, and then deliberately walked into the water, till she got out of her depth, and then sunk. The Coroner's Jury sat on the body, verdict, *Lunacy.*

On Saturday se'nnight a boy, about seven years of age, the son of Mr. Phillips, of the Porcupine public-house, Castle-street, Leicester-fields, having strolled from home to Westminster-bridge, along with his brother, two years older, he incautiously mounted the centre parapet, and looking carelessly about him, unmindful of his danger, his foot slipped, and he fell precipitately; fortunately, however, a barge was passing at the moment, and the men who were navigating her, caught him in their arms without any injury: The boy was not in the least alarmed, and after being put on shore at Milbank, he walked home, just as if nothing had happened to him.

On Sunday, a respectable widow lady, residing in Westminster, drank tea and supped with a friend near the King's Bench. There happened to be present a man who was distantly related by marriage to the lady. He had been in decent circumstances; but failing in business, he entered into the Light Dragoons. This man set off from the house, as he said, with intent to see the lady safe home; but before they proceeded far on the road, her protector appeared in a very different character—he demanded her watch and money, then rifled her pockets, and not only took what cash she had about her, but several highly valuable papers from her, and even the ring off her finger, with the whole of which he got clear off.

MARRIAGES.

On Monday, at Harrington-house, the Marquis of Tavistock, to Lady A. M. Stanhope. The ceremony was performed by the Archbishop of Dublin; the happy pair immediately set off for Oakley, in Bedfordshire.

On Monday, at St. George's Church, Hanover-square, Sir Charles Meyrick Burrell, Bart. to the Hon. Miss Windham, eldest daughter of the Earl of Egremont. After the ceremony was performed, the happy couple set out for Sir Charles seat, Knepcastle, in Sussex.

DEATHS.

On Monday last, at Ellesmere, the Right Hon. Dowager Lady Kenyon, relict of the late Lord Chief Justice Kenyon.

A few days since, Lady Diana Beauclerc, relict of the Hon. Topham Beauclerc, and sister to the Duke of Marlborough and the Dowager Countess of Pembroke.

On the 1st of August, in her 107th year, Dorothy Turnbull, of the Wall Enoll, in Newcastle. She was born on the 4th of July 1702, in the reign of Queen Anne; until within three days of her death, she possessed her faculties in an amazing degree, and could relate, with astonishing exactness, a variety of events which happened during, and since the rebellion of 1715.

On Wednesday last, the 10th instant, at his house at Camberwell, in the 70th year of his age, Jaaob Wrench, Esq. of Thames-street, second senior Common-Councilman of the city of London.

Lately, in the village of Aberfeldie, Perthshire, Margaret Robertson, aged 96 years. About the period that this woman, who was a farmer's wife, attained to the age of 63, she became totally blind, not suddenly or by any particular cause, but by a gradual decay of sight. In this state she remained for fifteen years. In her 78th year, she recovered her sight so well, that, with the assistance of glasses, she was able to thread a needle, and to read her bible; in the course of the next year, she found it so strong and clear, that she laid aside her glasses altogether; from her 79th to her 87th year, she enjoyed her sight with as much clearness as she did at any period of her life; it then began to fail again, but was not totally lost at the time of her death. It is observable that she always retained all her other faculties with undiminished vigour to the last.

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